

C. JINARAJADASA

1875 • 1953



*"I have fought a good fight":
Brothers, is it not so?
Have I not brought you Light,
And surcease of woe?*

*"I have run my course":
Not mine the victor's crown.
Spent the speed of the horse,
And the sun goes down.*

*"I have kept the faith":
Attest it, O Sun!
Through life and through death
To the One, the ONE.*

Chicago, 1910.

THE QUEST

*We go to seek the Holy Grail,
My Beloved and I;
As we two longed we heard its call,
We go, or Love will die.*

*We heard the murmuring forest breeze
Whisper its mystery;
To it a glorious anthem sung
The waves' loud minstrelsy.*

*Just then we saw one radiant gleam
Glow in a mother's breast,
Its softened splendour smiled to us
Her babe that we caressed.*

*The dewdrop's heart sent forth a ray,
The daisy flashed it back.
(We heard the whirr of angel wings,
We saw their fiery track!)*

*In yonder crowded concert hall,
Beethoven showed the way;
Once when the priest the Host upraised—
We two were one that day.*

*We two will tread the dreary paths
Where men our brothers weep,
My Love and I will weep with them,
Till their tired eyes find sleep.*

*We two will kneel before the Light,
Twin stars that circle round
Each other and the Father-Star,
By mystic worship bound.*

*We follow, follow, daily blest,
My Beloved and I,
Let come what may we may not stay,
Or Love itself will die.*

Chicago, 1910.

E P I T A P H

Sacred to the memory of

C. J I N A R A J A D A S A

fourth President of

THE THEOSOPHICAL SOCIETY

who returned to heaven

on June 18, 1953



*He loved children, the sea, Beethoven,
Wagner's Ring of the Niebelung and
his gospel was Ruskin.*

